

HAMM, the piggy bank, flips one last penny into his coin slot. Potato Head walks up to him. All his facial pieces are in the wrong slots.

POTATO HEAD

Hey, Hamm! Look! I'm Picasso!

HAMM

I don't get it.

Hamm walks away.

POTATO HEAD

You uncultured swine!

(to someone

O.S.)

What are you looking at, ya hockey puck?!

Potato Head walks past, revealing a hockey puck figurine.

Woody sits on the edge of the bed observing all the activity. He turns to a plastic green army man, SARGENT, standing on the night stand.

WOODY

Uh, hey Sarge, have you seen Slinky?

SARGENT

(saluting)

Sir! No Sir!

WOODY

Okay, thank you. At ease.

Woody hops off the bed.

WOODY

Hey, Slinky?

SLINKY (O.S.)

Right here, Woody!

A toy Slinky dog, SLINKY, appears from under the bed pushing out a checker board set. He begins to place the checkers on the board.

SLINKY

I'm red this time.

WOODY

No, Slink --

SLINKY  
Oh... well alright, you can be red  
if you want.

WOODY  
Not now, Slinky. I've got some bad  
news.

SLINKY  
Bad news?!

WOODY  
Sh-h-h-h-h!!

Woody covers up Slinky's mouth, aware that the other  
toys in the room are watching. He leans in close to  
Slinky.

WOODY  
(whispering)  
Just gather everyone up for a staff  
meeting and be happy!!

SLINKY  
Got it.

Slinky shuffles off.

WOODY  
Be HAPPY!

Slinky perks up his gait and LAUGHS HARD.

Woody proceeds in the other direction. He passes a toy  
ROBOT and SNAKE partially hidden under the bedspread.

WOODY  
(to the room)  
Staff meeting, everybody.  
(aside)  
Snake, Robot -- podium duty.

Robot and Snake come out from under the bed and  
reluctantly follow Woody.

Woody walks past an Etch-A-Sketch, ETCH, going the other  
direction.

WOODY  
Hey Etch'! Draw!

Both Etch and Woody whip around like gunfighters.

Before Woody can fully extend his arm out, the Etch-A-Sketch etches a gun on its screen.

WOODY  
(pretending to  
be shot)  
Oh!! You got me again, Etch'!  
You've been working on that draw.  
Fastest knobs in the west.

Slinky passes a group of toys on the floor.

SLINKY  
Got a staff meeting, you guys, come  
on, let's go!

Robot and Snake begin constructing a podium made out of Legos and a Tinker Toy tub while Woody searches the floor.

WOODY  
Now where is that -- ? Aw, hey, who  
moved my doodle pad way over here?

Woody spots the doodle pad on the floor by the desk and walks over to it. As he reaches down to pick it up...

REX, the plastic dinosaur, jumps out to scare Woody.

REX  
ROOAAAARR!!!

WOODY  
(unaffected)  
Oh, how ya doin', Rex?

Rex suddenly turns timid.

REX  
Were you scared? Tell me honestly.

WOODY  
I was close to being scared that  
time.

Woody heads back to the podium. Rex follows.

REX  
I'm going for fearsome here, but I  
just don't feel it. I think I'm  
just coming off as annoying.

A crook suddenly grabs Woody's neck and jerks him towards BO PEEP, the porcelain figurine.

WOODY  
(choking)  
Aach! -- Oh, hi, Bo.

BO PEEP  
I wanted to thank you, Woody, for saving my flock.

WOODY  
(blushing)  
Oh, hey - it was nothing.

BO PEEP  
Whadda ya say I get someone else to watch the sheep tonight?

WOODY  
(very flustered)  
Heh, heh... oh yeah, uh, I...

Bo saunters back towards her lamp stand, passing a stack of ABC blocks.

BO PEEP  
Remember, I'm just a couple of blocks away.

Woody is left lovestruck.

All the rest of the toys in the room are filing past Slinky.

SLINKY  
Come on, come on! Smaller toys up front.

Woody remains lovestruck in the middle of the room.

SLINKY  
Hey, Woody! C'mon!

Woody snaps out of his trance and rushes over to the podium.

The toys crowd together as Woody steps up to the podium. MIKE, a toy tape recorder, waddles up next to Woody and indicates his microphone.

MIKE  
Ahem!

WOODY  
(grabbing microphone)  
Oh, thanks, Mike.  
(to the crowd)  
Okay --

SFX: FEEDBACK

WOODY  
(to Mike)  
Oh, whoa, step back --

Mike waddles back a step to stop the feedback.

WOODY  
Hello? Check? Better? Great.  
Everybody hear me? Up on the shelf,  
can you hear me? Great! Okay,  
first item today...oh, yeah. Has  
everyone picked a moving buddy?

The toys all MOAN.

HAMM  
Moving buddy?! You can't be  
serious!

REX  
Well I didn't know we were supposed  
to have one already.

MR. POTATO HEAD  
(waving his arm  
out its socket)  
Do we have to hold hands?

The toys LAUGH and SNICKER.

WOODY  
Oh, yeah, you guys think this is a  
big joke. We've only got one week  
left before the move. I don't want  
any toys left behind. A moving  
buddy -- if you don't have one, get  
one!

(checking the pad)  
Alright, next...uh...oh, yes.  
Tuesday night's "Plastic Corrosion  
Awareness" meeting was, I think, a  
big success and we want to thank Mr.  
Spell for putting that on for us.  
Thank you, Mr. Spell.

The words "You're welcome" scroll across Mr. Spells display screen as he speaks.

MR. SPELL

You're welcome.

WOODY

Ok, uh...oh yes. One minor note here...

(under his  
breath)

Andy's birthday party's been moved to today.

(full voice)

Next we have --

The toys all PANIC.

REX

What?! Whadda ya mean, the party's today?! His birthday's not 'til next week!!

HAMM

What's going on down there? Is Mom losing her marbles?!

WOODY

Well, obviously she wanted to have the party before the move. I'm not worried. You shouldn't be worried.

MR. POTATO HEAD

Of course Woody ain't worried! He's been Andy's favorite since Kindergarten!

SLINKY

Hey, hey! Come on, Potato Head! If Woody says it's all right, then, well, darnit, it's good enough for me. Woody has never steered us wrong before.

While Slinky speaks, Potato Head takes off his mouth and mimes kissing his own butt.

WOODY

C'mon, guys! Every Christmas and birthday we go through this.